



1. He is com-ing, com-ing for us; Soon we'll see His light a-far, On the dark ho -
 2. He is com-ing, com-ing for us; Soon we'll hear His voice on high; Dead and liv-ing,
 3. He is com-ing as the Bridegroom, Com-ing to un-fold at last The great se-cret



ri-zon ris-ing, As the bright and morning Star, Cheer-ing many a wak-ing watcher,
 ris-ing, changing, In the twink-ling of an eye Shall be caught up all to-geth-er,
 of His pur-pose, Mys-ter-y of a-ges past. And the bride, to her is granted,



As the star whose kind-ly ray Her-alds the approach-ing morn-ing Just be-fore the
 For the meet-ing in the air; With a shout the Lord de-scending, Shall Himself a -
 In His beau-ty then to shine, As in rap-ture she ex-claimeth, "I am His, and



break of day. Oh, what joy, as night hangs round us, 'Tis to think of
 wait us there. Oh, what joy that great fore-gath'-ring, Tryst-ed meet-ing
 He is mine!" Oh, what joy that mar-riage un-ion, Mys-ter-y of





morn-ing's ray! Sweet to know He's com - ing for us, Just be-fore the break of day.
in the air! Sweet to know He's com - ing for us, Call - ing us to join Him there.
love di - vine! Sweet to sing in all its fullness, "I am His, and He is mine."

